September 2, 2019

Season 3

[This episode starts at a Sparkle Princess convention. Max and Anna are walking through the place, both dressed up as Princess Scarlett. Anna is pulling Max along.]

Anna: C’mon! C’mon!

Max: What’s the rush Anna? I’d like to take my time, you know?

[Anna stops so hard she kicks up dust as she does so.]

Anna: You don’t understand! We gotta hurry!

Max: Any particular reason?

[Anna pulls out a poster, showing the creator of Sparkle Princess Adventures - Crystal Colt]

Anna: Because this year, the creator of Sparkle Princess Adventures, Crystal Colt has come to SUMMERWAY. Of all places!

Max: Wait, why didn’t you tell me!?

Anna: Because I wanted it to be a surprise, duh. [beat] That I guess… I just spoiled.

[Cut to Max pulling Anna along, running as fast as she was.]

Max: C’mon, let’s go.

Anna: Hey! Wait for me!

[Cut to the Crystal, signing comic books. She’s a 12 year old with very long hair, with many bows within it. She wears a long flowing dress with spectacles. She signs her latest comic book.]

Girl #1: Thank you, Ms. Crystal!

Crystal: Anything for a fan.

[The girl walks away. Up next are Anna and Max]

Anna: Luckily we got here early enough! Two for us, please.

Crystal: Yes, sure!

[Crystal looks and sees both Anna and Max standing there. Immediately, she’s shocked.]

Anna: One for Anna Ametsuchi and one for Max Dunn.

Crystal: Max Dunn? My my my, you’re a very brave boy for coming out and dressing up with your girlfriend for her passion.

Max: It’s just as much my passion as it is hers. Princess Scarlett is an inspiration to

me. She’s kind of a role model.

Crystal: Wow, I am bedazzled. I’ve never thought that I’d meet a boy who liked my little character. It’s nice to meet you.

Max: Thank you. I’m sure that there are some of us. If more boys gave it a chance, I think that they’d really like it.

[Cut to Crystal thinking a moment. This is used as a transition to her walking into a backstage room.]

Crystal: If more boys liked my little Scarlett…

[Another girl walks up. She’s dressed in a smarter dress suit, and she carries a clipboard. This is Charity.]

Charity: Did the signing go well?

Crystal: Oh it went beyond well, Charity.

Charity: Awesome. Sparkle Princess will become one of the most popular girls’ franchises in history if we can pull this off.

Crystal: Oh, I don’t know about that, dear.

[Crystal sits down in a chair, and Charity rushes to start doing her hair.]

Charity: Whatever do you mean?

Crystal: I met a boy who actually likes my Sparkle Princess.

Charity: That is... fascinating.

Crystal: It’s beyond fascinating, I see some big opportunity.

Charity: Hmmm?

Crystal: Well, let’s think about it. Boys are half of the population, right? If we could introduce Sparkle Princess to them… we could double our profits!

[Charity thinks for a moment.]

Charity: You just might be onto something, my Crystal gem.

Crystal: I’m a genius, aren’t I?

Charity: Of course. But how do we go about this?

Crystal: That is your job, isn’t it?

Charity: Right… that movie we made last year, that was certainly a splash. Perhaps we can do it again. This time, we make one for the boys. After all, they deserve a role model, don’t they?

Crystal: Role model, hmmmm…. I think I might have us a star.

[Theme song.]

[Cut to Anna and Max happily talking to Jules and showing off their merchandise. The lights go down, and Charity appears on stage, with a spotlight on her.]

Charity: May I have your attention, please? The creator, Crystal Colt, has a big announcement that might shake the world of Sparkle Princess.

[There’s whispering among the crowd. Then Crystal steps onto the scene.]

Crystal: Hello Sparklers!

[The entire crowd cheers.]

Crystal: We’re all here for one reason, right? Because we absolutely love Princess Scarlett and her adventures!

[More cheering.]

Crystal: And of course, it’s always great to introduce a new friend to the world of Syrelian. But then we’ve got the people who just don’t understand.

[The crowd goes silent.]

Crystal: We’ve all got them. Maybe they’re a brother. They could be older, could be younger. Maybe they’re a friend. Maybe they’re a boyfriend. But today we’ve got a special announcement.

[Anna, Jules, and Max look up confused.]

Crystal: I’m proud to announce that we’re making a boys’ Sparkle Princess movie.

Anna & Jules & Max: What!?

Crystal: And I’d like to introduce the boy who gave me such a wonderful idea!

[The spotlight goes off and then it goes up on Max. Max is instantly bashful.]

Max: Um… hi.

Crystal: Mr. Max, why don’t you come on down.

[Max nervously walks to the stage, past a crowd of girls. Many of them whisper to each other. Some are angry, some are just confused. Max finally gets up on stage.]

Crystal: Mr. Max here is quite an inspiration, and he has learned the lessons of Princess Scarlett just as much as any girl could!

Max: Um… thank you, Ms. Crystal.

Crystal: And that’s why I wanted to present you with a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Max: That’s awfully nice of you, but I don’t really—

Crystal: I would like you to play our boy Princess Scarlett.

[Anna’s jaw hits the ground.]

[Cut to some time later at the convention.]

Anna: You said yes!?

Max: What was I supposed to do, she had me on the spot. Besides… it sounds like a really big deal.

Anna: You got that right, it’s a really big deal. You know as well as I do that the Sparkle Princess powers have been passed down from mother to daughter for hundreds of years because of the ancient witch who hated all things boyish!

Jules: Relax Anna, I’m sure they’ll just change the lore to make it fit.

[Anna looks like her head is about to explode.]

Anna: Change the lore!? Are you crazy!? Do you know how many years of continuity they’d have to change to fit that in?

Jules: Not really. But think about it. Them putting a boy in the lead of one of the biggest franchises of our generation. It could really start something!

Anna: Yeah, it could start a lotta garbage.

Jules: Anna, I hate to mention this, but you’re… kinda of sounding like a garden smeller right now.

[Anna gasps.]

Anna: You take that back!

Jules: I think you just have a problem with a boy being the star of a Sparkle Princess movie.

Anna: Not at all! I have problems with a boy BEING the Sparkle Princess. They can be a prince of another country, or even the princess for all I care!

Max: C’mon guys, don’t you think it’s ridiculous to fight this much over a movie?

[Jules and Anna look towards Max.]

Jules & Anna: NO!

[Then they go back to arguing]

Jules: Face it, you’re being a glitter jerk right now.

Anna: Well you’re being a dirt dancer!

Jules: Why I never!

[Charity walks up.]

Charity: Um… Crystal wants to talk to you, Mr. Max. Am I interrupting anything?

Max: No, I don’t think so. I’m not getting in the middle of this.

[Charity walks with Max. The audience is giving him the same looks as before.]

Charity: Just ignore them, Mr. Max. If they can’t stand a boy being the star of their favorite franchise, that’s on them.

[They get to beyond a door. Charity turns to Max.]

Charity: I just want to say, Mr. Max, I’m so happy that you’re doing something like this.

Max: Right. I actually wanted to talk about that—

Charity: You’re nervous, huh?

Max: Y-yeah, I guess so. But that’s not it.

Charity: Mr. Max, I want you to really think about this. Think about how hard it was for you to put that dress on in the first place.

Max: It… was tough.

Charity: Well, if we are able to pull this off, no boy will EVER have that difficulty ever again. Doesn’t that sound like a beautiful world!?

Max: Yeah… it does. I still remember that teasing.

Charity: Don’t think of yourself as “just an actor.” You’re going to be a role model, Mr. Max!

Max: Thanks, but about that. I don’t think that I want to just pack all of my things and move to Hollowood.

[Crystal walks up.]

Crystal: Oh, you won’t have to worry about that at all. We’ve pulled quite a few strings and I think that we can film this entire thing in Summerway.

[Cut to Max returning to Jules and Anna. Both of them are listening to what Max has to say.]

Max: And they’re getting Tara Tino to direct, so I won’t even have to leave Summerway.

Anna: Tara Tino?

[Anna facepalms. She walks over to Max, and starts speaking softly.]

Anna: You know who Tara Tino is… right?

Max: Um… yeah. She’s a director of—

[Anna starts shouting at Max.]

Anna: HORROR MOVIES! ACTION MOVIES! Things with a lotta explosions and and mindless kaboom kaboom kaboom.

Jules: It seems like you just can’t accept when someone tries to introduce something to a new audience.

Anna: C’mon!

Jules: I suppose I should make my leave. Maybe we’ll talk more about this when someone’s in a better disposition.

[Jules walks off, while Anna angrily puts her hands on her booth and ends up tearing out a piece of it. Anna slowly turns towards Max.]

Anna: Do I have a problem with boys?

[Max looks to the wood still gripped in her hands.]

Max: Uh… I don’t know if now is the best time to answer that.

[Anna growls, but Max laughs.]

Max: No, I don’t think so. I just think that this movie is really important to Jules.

Anna: It’s really important to me too!

Max: I don’t think that it’s worth fighting over like that though.

Anna: Y-you’re right. I should be happy. My boyfriend is getting a part in a major movie in his favorite franchise.

Max: You never know, maybe they’ll make it work. Crystal is talented, she can pull it off.

Anna: Yeah, you’re right.

[Cut to Crystal and Charity talking in their own area.]

Charity: So… what’s this new movie going to be about?

Crystal: What do you mean?

Charity: The movie we announced today. That one.

Crystal: Oh my Charity Rarity, you need to think of the bigger picture. Why would I write a new movie for people who haven’t seen the old one?

Charity: That’s clever! But we’re going to have to change some things up. I dunno if boys are gonna like everything in the original one. Not many of them are into unicorns or fairies or glitter.

Crystal: I suppose you’re right about that. But… what do boys like?

Charity: I dunno, belching? You figure that out. I gotta go design that Sparkle Prince outfit.

Crystal: Bigger picture, remember?

Charity: Hmmm… if we don’t change the costume, we can market it as unisex. Double the profits for half the cost!

Crystal: Cha-ching.

Charity: Did I tell you I loved you?

Crystal: Every day.

Charity: Alright, you get that script refined. I’m gonna go make some message money.

[Cut to Max entering the studio, wearing his usual clothes - pants and a shirt. Anna is there with him.]

Anna: Good luck, Maxxy.

Max: Thanks Anna.

[The two of them kiss. Charity walks up.]

Charity: This is a closed set, only professionals are allowed here during filming hours.

Anna: S-sorry.

Max: Hey, she’s my girlfriend. She’s with me.

Anna: Nah, it’s okay. I gotta go run the restaurant. You have fun!

Max: I’ll try and make this movie as good as I can.

Anna: Thank you!

[Anna leaves. Charity looks Max up and down.]

Charity: What are you wearing?

Max: What… I usually wear? I don’t wear my Sparkle Princess costume all the time, you know.

Charity: Mr. Max, remember what I said? You’re a role model now

Max: Yeah… I got that part. I’m still not entirely comfortable with being seen in a dress around town… let alone all of Americandy.

Charity: I understand that, really I do. But you’ve got to get over that. Role models like you shouldn’t feel so boxed in by boy’s clothes. You need to feel free to dress as pretty as you want to.

Max: I… do?

Charity: Let me repeat that. You NEED to feel free to dress as pretty as you want to.

Max: I’m not sure I like your tone.

Charity: Mr. Max, do you want to just plink this stereotype? Or do you want to SHATTER it?

Max: S-shatter it.

Charity: And what would little boys think if they saw their hero back in boys’ clothes off camera?

Max: Fine, we’ll play it your way.

Charity: Good boy. You go get into costume, and I’ll dispose of the treads you came over in.

[Cut to Danni, Riley, and Jules entering Anna’s Ice cream restaurant. Anna is rushing around, trying to meet tables.]

Anna: I’ll get you guys in a second!

Danni: Busy day?

Anna: Well, Max is making his movie, Neven is with his boyfriend and could be anywhere in the world, And Steve hasn’t showed up to work all day, which is the only reason I’m able to keep up pace.

[Anna skids to a stop.]

Anna: Oh, hi Danni. Uh… hi Jules.

Jules: Hiya.

Anna: Been… awhile, huh?

Jules: I do want to say that I was acting… quite uncouth during the convention.

Anna: Yeah, I was acting really untooth myself back then. I… think.

Jules: I have dove into the series myself, and… I can see what you mean.

Anna: I can see what you mean too.

[Over Anna’s shoulder, we see that a group of boys have been inspired by the Sparkle Princess movie and are wearing various princess costumes. Anna guides the Coyote family to their table.]

Jules: It’s so nice to see some boys aren’t feeling the need of masculine clothing boxing them in.

Danni: What do yeah mean? I don’t think boys’ clothes box anyone in. I’m sure some of ‘em are perfectly happy in boys’ clothes.

Jules: I suppose. Some people like to look prettier than others do.

Danni: Excuse me?

[Riley motions to Anna.]

Riley: Uh… Anna, can I get my ice cream to go?

[Anna looks over to them.]

Danni: I’m sure you’re gonna look beautiful covered in ice cream and topped with a cherry.

Jules: Oh, please, you know I could work that in my sleep.

Anna: Hey, can we all please be nice to each other? This is a happy place.

Danni: Yeah, I think I just hit someone’s soft side.

Jules: At least I have one.

[Anna wordlessly hands Riley an ice cream cone, and Riley dashes off.]

Anna: would you two please—

Kid #1: Hey, I think that new Sparkle Princess movie trailer is coming on.

[Cut to the television in the back coming alive. We zoom in during the logos. There are some ambient shots of a mystical fantasy castle, with unicorns and such. There are subtitles interspersed: “once a generation, the Sparkle Princess is tasked with saving the kidzdom. This princess is different.” A guard comes up.]

Guard: Princess, the kidzdom needs your help.

[Cut to Max sitting in a throne room, wearing a Sparkle Princess costume. We hold on his stern face for a bit. Throughout this trailer, Max speaks with utmost sincerity.]

Max: (Burp). Alright, now that that's out of my system, we can do this.

[Cut to Max sword fighting with bad CGI effects, to the point where he's not even hitting them. In the background for the rest of the trailer there is a heavy metal song about being a pretty princess. Cut to Max standing up against a fearsome knight.]

Max: I know that you know know that I know that you know that I know that your cousin knows that I know that your son knows that I know things.

[Cut to Max, covered in mud and at what appears to be a meeting. There are several other royals there.]

Royal: Are you sure that you're prepared for this.

Max: Of course, I don't need to take a shower to know how important tea parties are.

[Cut to Max standing on the edge of a cliff looking frightened, like he had just done something terrible.]

Max: Oh no! I am sad now for I have done a tragedy!

[The final shot of the trailer is a doll, plunging down into the waters below.]

[Cut back to reality, with Anna, Danni, and Jules looking on in awe.]

Danni: That was…

Anna: Bad. Really, really bad.

[The boys dressed up as princesses look very embarrassed. Some of them try to leave, while others bury their heads in shame.]

Princess boy #1: I knew this princess stuff was stupid.

Jules: No, wait! It was just… a bad trailer. The movie could still be awesome!

[A girl from another table starts laughing.]

Girl #2: It’s like I thought, boys make terrible princesses.

Jules: Why you take that back!

[Cut to Anna and Danni standing, still in awe.]

Danni: Uh… I think we should do something. I don’t like the directing that this is going.

Anna: You do not have to tell me twice.

[Cut to Jules and the girl arguing with each other. Anna tosses an ice cream scoop and it hits the girl like a snowball.]

Girl #2: Hey!

[Anna throws another one. This time it hits Jules.]

Jules: Danni!

Danni: Hey, I didn’t do that.

[Cut to Anna on the intercom.]

Anna: Hello boys and girls, have you ever experienced a snowball fight in the middle of summer? Well, now’s your chance! Anyone who gets someone else soaked in ice cream has their orders on the house!

[Cut to the three of them walking down the street, covered in ice cream.]

Jules: Nice idea, Anna. You’ve ruined a perfectly good dress.

Danni: I thought you said that you could rock the ice cream sundae look.

[Jules sticks his tongue out.]

Danni: Oh wait, I forgot.

[Danni pulls a cherry out of her pocket and places it on Jules' head. Jules looks at her angrily. Then Jules looks sad.]

Jules: This was supposed to be… an important movie.

Anna: It still could be. Like you said, it was just a trailer. Max has been taking his rule so seriously. I don't think I've seen him out of a dress in weeks. He's having a tea party right now, actually.

Jules: But… what if it isn't?

Danni: Then it'll be a bad movie.

Jules: No, you saw how those boys acted when they saw the trailer.

[As if to demonstrate, one of the boys from inside throws his princess dress into a garbage can.]

Princess Boy #2: I shoulda known that this was stupid.

[Cut to Anna, Jules, and Danni walking.]

Danni: Boys shouldn't need a movie to tell them that they can do anything.

Jules: You're right… they shouldn't, but some of them DO. And… if that movie is as bad as the trailers look.

Anna: It's gonna tell 'em that they can't.

Jules: Well… maybe they'll look at the reception and it'll tell them to do their best to fix the problems with the movie.

[Cut to Crystal doing an interview.]

Girl #3: Um…. Crystal Colt, I've got a question.

Crystal: Yes, what is it?

Girl #3: Is this an out-of-season April Fool's joke?

[Crystal scoffs at that.]

Crystal: Can I get a REAL question please?

Girl #4: How does it feel to have the most hated movie trailer in history?

[Charity peaks from around a curtain and whispers in Crystal's ear. As Crystal listens, she smiles.]

Crystal: It's hard to call it the most hated movie trailer in history when it was sabotaged.

Girl #4: Sabotaged, Ms. Crystal?

Crystal: Yes, sabotaged.Some garden smellers out there simply have a hard time buying that a boy could ever be a Sparkle Princess. I guess it takes a certain level of

maturity that some Sparkle Princess fans just don’t have. I thought girls were a little bit more mature than this, but it seems that this movie is more important than I originally thought.

Girl #5: What do you mean?

Crystal: It’s my firm belief that boys can do anything that girls do, and if some people can’t accept that message, I don’t know what to tell them.

Girl #5: N-no. I think boys can do anything that girls can, it’s just—

Crystal: We’re an enlighted bunch, or at least that’s what I like to think. I’d like to think that a movie that teaches that boys can do anything that girls can do would be a little bit more accepted.

[Cut to Harper sitting in front of the camera.]

Harper: So… uh… that was the creator of Sparkle Princess Adventures. What do you guys think? Are you gonna see this movie? Because I’m… cutting the feed.

[The scene goes to static.]

[Cut to Max running through Summerway. He’s being pursued by angry crowds when he makes it to the studio. He quickly closes the door behind him, finding Charity and Crystal going around, with business as usual.]

Max: What did you guys do!? It’s a warzone out there!

Charity: Oh please, that’s an obvious exaggeration.

[Cut to some kids in a bunker looking at a war zone map of Summerway. A kid points to different sections.]

Kid #2: Okay, the girls who hate the movie have taken over the south part of town. However, I've got a good word that the girls who are just okay with it are teaming up with the boys who love it, so they'll probably be on the attack. If all goes well, we might be able to buy groceries today without getting blasted by glitter.]

[Cut back to the studio.]

Max: Look, I don't think that this movie is turning out like you've planned.

Charity: Mr. Max, we're speaking on behalf of all boys without a voice.

Max: But I—

Charity: Uh-uh, you need to save your voice, Mr. Star. We've got an interview booked for tonight.

Max: Interview?

[Cut to Max sitting uncomfortably in between Charity and Crystal at a talk show. Tara Tino is also there, sitting on the other side of Crystal. Violet is the talk show host.]

Violet: Welcome everyone to Summerway's favorite Talk Show, Mile a Minute. I'm your host, Ms. Violet, where we talk… a mile a minute.

[There’s a bunch of clapping, Max looks incredibly nervous.]

Violet: So… I’ve heard that there’s some hot controversy about this new movie you three are working on.

Crystal: Yeah, apparently I’m now in the business of ruining girls’ favorite hobbies. Honestly, considering how some of them are acting, I’d say they deserve it.

Violet: Woah. You heard it here first, boys and… uh… maybe girls are still listening after that one.

Tara: C’mon Crystal, don’t you think that girls will… really like our movie?

Crystal: I believe they were if they’ll just give it a chance. But so many of them just don’t want to give it a chance because we put a boy in the helm of it.

Max: I’m more than just a boy, you know.

Charity: Of course, silly. You’re a role model. This guy is going to be an inspiration for so many all across the country.

Crystal: Honestly, I’m having a hard time imagining anyone else in this role at the moment.

Max: Well, I think that a few people can imagine someone better.

Crystal: Hey, I know a way to prove them all wrong. Why don’t you do the transformation dance.

Max: But that was… my stunt double. I can’t—

Charity: Nonsense. A boy can do anything that he puts his mind to.

[Max nervously gets up and he tries to do the transformation dance. He ends up tripping over himself, falling over, and falling through a table.]

Violet: Uh… I guess he need to put his mind to that task a little bit better. We’ll be back after these messages with Little Jimmy, who finally found that coin he lost in the sofa cushions.

[Cut to the Coyote house. There’s a ringing on the doorbell. Jules walks up to it, wearing the Sparkle Princess outfit. On the other side of the door, it’s Paslow with his little sister, Pistachio.]

Paslow & Pistachio: Scare and share!

Jules: Oh, and who is this?

Pistachio: I’m Pistachio!

Paslow: My little sister. I’m showing her the ropes, as it were.

Jules: Ah cool. You gonna be seeing that movie later today?

Paslow: Nah, I want Pistachio’s first movie to be a good one.

Jules: I know the trailers… seem bad, but it could still be good.

Paslow: Nah, a movie like that can never be good.

Jules: What do you mean?

Paslow: Ones the turn being a boy or being a girl or having a boy or having a girl into a marketing stunt. Just thinking about it makes me feel dirty. I don’t need a movie to tell me I make a fine princess.

[Jules thinks a moment as he gives the two of them candy. Paslow helps Pistachio down the driveway.]

Paslow: Say goodbye, sis.

Pistachio: Goodbye sis!

Paslow: That’s not what I meant.

[Cut to Jules turning around.]

Jules: Are we all ready?

Danni: I’m not going. I see enough disasters during my day job.

Riley: Oh yeah, I am not going to miss this for the world.

[Cut to Jules and Riley at the movie’s premiere. A limo drives up to the curb. Outside step Crystal, then Charity. They kiss and then Max exits, still in his costume. Max

looks very nervous. Charity pats him on the back and he lightens up and looks on with confidence.]

Jules: Hmmm… if the people behind the movie look that happy, then maybe it’ll be a good one.

[Cut to Jules cringing in the audience, while Riley is laughing to heck and back.]

Riley: This is the funniest trainwreck that I’ve ever seen. I am loving this!

Jules: At least… someone is enjoying this.

[At the front of the theater, Max, Charity, and Crystal are getting things thrown at them. Riley calms down a bit.]

Riley: I hope that Mr. Max is gonna be okay after this.

Jules: Me too. Me too.

[The movie’s light flashes on Riley. Riley looks up.]

Max: {Voice over} They have stopped us from being in love forever! Tragedy!

[Riley starts laughing again.]

Riley: You better buy me this when it comes out on video.

[Cut to Max, dressed up in boy clothes once again, walking down the street. There is still visible signs of chaos from the movie, with things like posters have torn, trash cans filled with merchandise. Max walks past a store, with a girl trying to give up her Sparkle Princess comic book.]

Store owner: I told yeah, I don't want it.

Girl #3: But it's a volume 2! Do you know—

Store owner: I don't care if Crystal Colt herself used it as a hanky, no one wants this junk anymore.

Max: If it was hard to be a Sparkle Princess fan before… now even the girls don't want anything to do with it.

[The girl turns around and sees Max.]

Girl #3: Hey, you're Max Dunn! You're the one who killed Princess Sparkle!

[Max immediately runs. He keeps on running until he ends up bumping into another person, Tara Tino. She is disheveled and she has ice cream all over her clothes. She walks with a stupor.]

Tara Tino: Watch where yer goin', buddy! And get me another milkshake!

Milkshake guy: I told you, you've had enough!

Tara Tino: You can't tell me what to do!

Milkshake guy: Yeah, I can when you’re in my store.

Tara Tino: Well I’m standing outside, so there!

[Tara sticks out her tongue.]

Milkshake guy: If you don’t get out of here, I’m calling the scouts.

Tara Tino: Do you know who I am?

Max: Tara? Tara Tino?

Tara Tino: N-no! I ain’t her! I had nothing to do with that movie—

Max: Tara, it’s me, Max.

[Tara seems to come to some kind of a realization. She collapses onto the sidewalk.]

Tara Tino: Oh hey, Max. Fancy meeting you here.

Max: Are… you alright?

[Tara looks up to Max, and belches a milkshake bubble.]

Max: Right, stupid question.

Tara Tino: They played me Max. And they played you. They played all of us.

Max: I’m sure that we’ll… recover.

Tara Tino: Nah… no kid is gonna watch my movies ever again. Looks like ol’ Tara Tino is done, leaving room for another cowpoke down the row.

Max: You don’t deserve that.

Tara Tino: Yeah, and people didn’t deserve that movie - boys or girls.

Max: You just tried to make the best movie that you could.

Tara Tino: And maybe I succeeded.

Max: Take care of yourself, Tara.

Tara Tino: I will.

[Tara turns around towards the store.]

Tara Tino: I just need another MILKSHAKE!

Milkshake Guy: I keep telling you, you had enough.

Tara Tino: I WILL drink your milkshakes!

[Cut to Max walking along. As he does, he notices a greater divide among boys and girls.]

Max: How could it end so badly?

[Max sees another boy throw away his Sparkle Princess stuff.]

Max: There’s someone I need to check on.

[Cut to Max and Anna knocking on the Coyote door. Danni answers it.]

Max: How is Jules doing?

Danni: Not the best.

Anna: Oh dear, is he sick?

Danni: Well… not really.

[The door opens up to find that Jules is wearing boys’ clothes.]

Anna: Oh my gosh. He’s wearing PANTS.

Jules: Yeah, I am, Annna.

Anna: But why? The Jules I know would never—

Jules: The Jules you know got tired of all of the harassment. After that movie… everything seemed to go just… belly up.

Max: I’m sorry about that.

Jules: What are you apologizing for? You were the only good thing about the movie.

Max: Still. I had a part in this. I… feel like I need to fix this. This movie did so much damage. I just wanted to make it so… future kids would have an easier time doing what I did.

Jules: I never doubted you had good intentions from the start, Mr. Max. Although, maybe if I questioned the intentions of the movie from the start… it wouldn’t have hit like Danni’s sledgehammer.

Max: If only there was something we could do. I saw Tara Tino earlier. I kinda… wish that I hadn’t.

Anna: Hmmm… what if… there is something we can do.

Max: What do you mean?

Anna: Mr. Max, I think you’re acting career has just begun.

Max: Anna, I don’t know if—

Anna: Nevermind that. I’m going to the restaurant. I’m gonna make some changes. You, go get Tara and bring her there. And Jules… for Santa’s sake, put on a skirt, it feels weird with you dressed like that.

[Cut to Max pulling along Tara Tino.]

Tara: So, you’re saying that there are milkshakes this way?

Max: Um… sure.

[Max rounds the corner and sees that Anna has changed up the restaurant to a full-fledged studio.]

Max: Uh… Anna. In the 30 minutes that I took finding Tara… you did all this?

[Niall walks by carrying a box.]

Niall: She’s very efficient.

Tara: What’s the big idea!?

[Anna tosses Tara a clapperboard and it knocks her over.]

Max: What… is all of this?

Anna: You wanna fix what the movie broke, I think that this is our opportunity. With half of the staff gone, it’s become harder and harder to run this restaurant.

Max: So you change it to… a studio?

Anna: Yup. Seems like the most logical option. Max, you're a pretty good actor it turns out. And I know how to work sets and costumes. We've both got a feel on lore and continuity. And Tara here can direct.

Max: We'd… still need a writer.

[Jules enters, back in a dress and sunhat, carrying a script.]

Jules: First episode written Mr. Max. It's about a boy who gets a dress, but that dress gives him superpowers!

Anna: Turns out he's pretty good at writing.

[Max takes a look at it.]

Max: This… looks like it could really work.

Jules: Indeed. Remember, Mr. Max, the message looks only as good as the product. So let's make some magic happen!

Max: Right now?

Anna: Yes right now. We're not getting any younger.

[Anna drags Max along and he smiles as he gets pulled. Tara pulls herself up.]

Tara: I was promised a milkshake!

[Tara gets pelted in the head with a milkshake.]

[Cut to some time later, Crystal and Charity pop their heads out of a dumpster.]

Crystal: Is it… safe to come out yet?

Charity: I think so.

[They both pull themselves out, covered in garbage.]

Crystal: So… who’s idea was all of this?

Charity: Yours?

Crystal: Oh yeah… I really poofed it up, didn’t I?

Charity: It’s alright. I still love you. And I’m sure the movie made some money!

[The two of them hug.]

Crystal: Ugh… let’s get out of here. I need… a shower.

[Cut to the two of them peeking out of an alleyway.]

Crystal: Is the coast clear?

[Some boys start laughing at them off-screen.]

Charity: I think not.

[The camera cuts to them, they’re both wearing dresses.]

Dress boy #1: Those are some of the worst dresses I’ve ever seen.

Dress boy #2: Maybe we should give them some fashion tips… after they’ve taken care of that smell.

[The two of them walk out of the alleyway.]

Crystal: Wait a minute… did we win?

Max: {Voice over} You may find my outfit silly, but you’re gonna look a lot sillier when I’ve kicked your butt.

[They turn around to see Max in his new costume, competently fighting against a fighter played by Riley on TV screens in an electronics store.]

Charity: No Crystal. No we didn’t.